

Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian.

VOLUME IX.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY, KY., SEPTEMBER 30, 1887.

NUMBER 78

CHAS. M. MEACHAM. W. A. WILGUS.

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

MORNING BY

MEACHAM & WILGUS,

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, strictly cash in ad-

ance. \$1.00

One copy, six months. \$1.00

No subscriptions taken on time and all papers

tapped when out.

One copy free to any one sending us five

cents cash subscribers.



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can be had at any druggist's or grocery store. Low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St. N.Y.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Jas. A. Young, M. D. Jno. A. Gunn, M. D.

Drs. Young & Gunn,
HOMEOPATHISTS
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Office Cor. 9th and Main.

A. P. Campbell,
DENTIST,
HOPKINSVILLE, - KY.
OPERATING A SPECIALTY.

Office over M. Frankel & Sons'.

M. B. KING,
Church Hill, Ky.
—BREEDER OF—
Berkshire Hogs, Cotswold and outbreed
Sheep. Orders Solicited.

1-22-17.

Dr. I. N. VAUGHAN,
DENTIST,
OFFICE—South Main St., One Square
From the Court House, Near Dr. H. H. Office.

HOPKINSVILLE, - KY.

Dr. G. E. Medley
DENTIST.

Offers his Professional Services to

the Public.

Office over Kelly's Jewelry Store, No. 8 1-2

NORTH MAIN STREET.

Aug.

SAM HAWKINS & CO.

TONSONAL ARTISTS.

Have the oldest establishment in this city, having run for over 25 years and their success is an evi-dence of the want and poise manner in which they conduct their business. They have fitted up their shop with new set of chairs. They especially invite the shaving public to call on them. They will give you a shave and a shave to be spared to give all satisfaction who call on them. Remained in the place adjoining express office, 7th St. Formerly Russellville street.

A LA BELLE JARDINIERE

L. Fritsch,
FASHIONABLE MERCHANT TAILOR,

And Importer of Fine Cloths & Suitings,

No. 321 First St., Evansville, Ind.

Mc. 29

Andrew Hall,
DEALER IN

Granite and Marble
MONUMENTS

AND LIME,

COR. VIRGINIA AND EIGHT

STREETS,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Nov. 1-17

AUSTIN D. HICKS,

The youngest Insurance Agent in town.

Represents Companies unparisian, wise,

and paying qualities, writes

FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE,

And Gives Full Satisfaction.

He respectfully solicits such busi-

ness as a generous public may give.

Office with E. P. Campbell, over

Bank of Hopkinsville.

THE WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS,

GREECE COUNTY, W. Va.,

THE MOST CELEBRATED OF ALL THE

MOUNTAIN RESORTS.

And one of the Oldest and Most Popular of

American Watering Places. Opened in the

general month of May, the water, 2,000 feet,

surrounding mountains, 3,500 feet,

Send for pamphlet describing hydrolic Advan-

tages. B. F. RUST, Superintendent.

6-22-2m.

BETHEL

Female College.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

The Fall Term will open on MONDAY AT

6 P.M. The Faculty, students, faculty, thor-

ough instruction and terms as heretofore. For

other information call on address.

J. W. RUST,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

A SURGEON'S LIFE.

A PAGE OR TWO FROM THE EXPERIENCE OF A FAMOUS PHYSICIAN.

I have always maintained that it is impossible for any man to be a great surgeon if he is destitute, even in a considerable degree, of the finer qualities of our nature. I have often lain awake for hours the night before an important operation, and suffered great mental distress for days after it was over, until I was certain that my patient was out of danger. I do not think that it is possible for a criminal to feel much worse than the night before his execution than a surgeon when he knows that upon his skill and attention must depend the fate of a valuable citizen, husband, father, mother or child. Surgery under such circumstances is a terrible taskmaster, feeling like a vulture upon a man's vitals. It is surprising that any surgeon in large practice should ever attain to a respectable old age, so great are the wear and tear of mind and body.

The world has seen many a sad picture. I will draw one of the surgeon. It is midday; the sun is bright and beautiful; all nature is radiant of joy; men and women crowd the street, arrayed in their best, and all, apparently, is peace and happiness within and without. In a large house, almost overhanging this street, so full of life and gaiety, lies upon a couch an emaciated figure, once one of the sweetest and loveliest of her sex, a confiding and affectionate wife, and the adored mother of numerous children, the subject of a frightful disease of one of her limbs; or, it may be, of her jaw, if not of a still more important part of her body. In an adjoining room is the surgeon, with his assistants, spreading out his instruments and getting things in readiness for the impending operation. He assigns to each his appropriate place. One administers chloroform; another takes charge of the limb; one screws down the tourniquet upon the principal artery, and another holds himself in readiness to follow the knife with the sponge. The flaps are soon formed, the bone severed, the vessels tied, and the huge wound approximated. The woman is pale and ghastly, the pulse hardly perceptible, the skin wet with clammy perspiration, the voice hushed, the sight indistinct. Some one whispers into the ear of the busy surgeon: "The patient, I fear, is dying." Re-storatives are administered, the pulse gradually rises, and after a few hours of hard work and terrible anxiety re-action occurs. The poor woman was only faint, from the joint influence of the anesthetic, shock and loss of blood. An assistant, a kind of sentinel, is placed as a guard over her, with instructions to watch her with the closest care, and to send word the moment the slightest change for the worse is perceived.

The surgeon goes about his business, visits other patients on the way, and at length, long after the usual hour, sits down, worried and exhausted, to his cold and comfortless meal, with a mouth almost as dry and a voice as husky as his patient's. He eats mechanically, exchanges hardly a word with any member of his family, and sullenly retires to his study, to prepare for his patients—never, during all this time, forgetting the poor mutilated object he left a few hours ago. He is about to lie down to get a moment's repose after the severe toll of the day, when suddenly he hears a loud ring of the bell and a servant, breathless with excitement, begs his immediate presence at the sick chamber with the exclamation: "They think Mrs. — is dying." He hurries to the scene with rapid pace and anxious feelings. The stump is of a crimson color, and the patient lies in a profound swoon. An artery has suddenly given way, the exhaustion is extreme; cordials and stimulants are at once brought into requisition, the dressings are removed and the recusant vessel is promptly secured.

The vital current ebbs and flows, re-action is still more tardy than before, and it is not until a late hour of the night that the surgeon, literally worn out in mind and body, retires to his home in search of repose. Does he sleep? He tries, but he can not close his eyes. His mind is with his patient; he hears every footstep upon the pavement under his window, and in moments of expectation of the ringing of the night-bell. He is disturbed by the wildest fancies, he sees the most terrific objects, and, as he rises early in the morning to hasten to his patient's chamber, he feels that he has been cheated of the rest of which he stood so much in need. Is this picture overdrawn? I have sat for it a thousand times, and there is not an educated, conscientious surgeon that will not certify to its accuracy.—Autobiography of the late Dr. Gross.

SPOOLS FOR THREAD.

The Wood and Machinery Employed in Their Manufacture.

Birch wood is preferred. The birch is first sawed into sticks four or five feet long and seven-eighths of an inch to three inches square, according to the size of the spool to be produced. These sticks are thoroughly seasoned. They are sawed into short blocks, and the blocks are dried in a hot-air kiln.

At the time they are sawed a hole is bored through them. One of the little block against sharp knives, shaped by a pattern, makes the spools at the rate of one a second.

A small boy feeds the spool machine, simply placing the blocks in a spout, and throwing out the knotty or defective stock. The machine is automatic, but can not do the sorting. The spools are revolved rapidly in drums, and polished themselves. For some purposes they are dyed yellow, red or black. They are made in hundreds of shapes and sizes.

When one sees on a spool of thread "one hundred yards" or "two hundred yards," these words do not signify that the thread has been measured, but that the spool has been gauged, and is supposed to contain so much thread.

When a silk or linen or a cotton firm wants a spool made, it sends a pattern to a spool-maker. This pattern gives the size and shape of the barrel, and of the head and bevel. These patterns determine the amount of thread that the spool will hold.—*Golden Days.*

The St. Louis Exposition and Fair.

The exposition of this great Western Metropolis opened on the 1st of October, in the most flattering circumstances and offers for public inspection a superior display of exhibits. The permanent building is one of the finest in the United States, and is well located.

The great St. Louis Fair opens Oct.

BELLEVUE ITEMS.

We have at last had two light showers which have succeeded in setting the dust and rendered everything much fresher.

Both drinking and stock water are still very scarce. Some in the neighborhood are hauling all the water for both purposes, over two miles.

Messrs. H. H. Bryant and Bates Wall have formed a partnership under the firm name of Bryant & Wall and will do business in the elegant new brick store house, which has just been completed by Mr. Bryant at 106 Wall Street, & T. station on his farm. Mr. Wall has just returned from a trip to the West, and is now quite busy receiving and opening goods.

Mrs. Howe, of Cairo, Ill., nee Miss Mattie Cox, is visiting her mother, who is still in very feeble health.

Miss Lee Lander, of Louisville has returned to her home after a short visit to relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McGehee and son are in the east where Mr. McGehee will replenish his stock of goods.

The young people of the community gave a dance at Gracey last Tuesday night, in Bryant's new store. There were fifty young ladies present. I will not attempt to give their costumes as such would be an impossibility, but will simply state that many of them were elegant, and taking the fifty as a whole, I will guarantee that for beauty and style, they can't be surpassed. The room is 75x22 feet, and affords ample room for dancing, and is well adapted to dancing. The after-dinner sloping was one of the pleasantest of the season, and will rival the Longview dance, Cereolan opening or anything else that it has been.

Madam Rumor has for some time past conjectured that several of our young ladies were on the verge of matrimony, and she has now confirmed the report, because within the next few weeks two of our prettiest girls will share the cords of single consciousness, and arise in new relations of life, to journey hand in hand with a couple of Bellevue boys.

BUZZERS.

THE BEST SALT in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Plies, or any sore required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Harry B. Garner, City Pharmacy.

Their Business Economic.

Probably no one thing has caused a more general revival of trade at Harry B. Garner's than the salt which he affords away to his customers of so many free trials, bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never复发s. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. Large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

BUCKLETON'S Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Plies, or any sore required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Harry B. Garner, City Pharmacy.

GOVERNMENT MINTS.

Where the Most of Uncle Sam's Silver Dollars are Coined.

RICHMOND, VA., April 15th, 1887.

Gentlemen—Four years ago a blow on my left shin cracked the bone. Since then I have had a terrible pain in that leg, which was aggravated by walking, and I could not stand on it. I have been treated by physicians in that leg. The least little thing would cause inflammation and breaking out. From time to time I have driven off the inflammation by short courses of S. S. S.

Four weeks ago Saturday night the leg was broken out and covered with festering blisters. I took four bottles of S. S. S. and now the leg is entirely well, the skin being as smooth and fair as a woman's.

H. F. NEWELL.

The Moravians of the Old North State.

No people stand higher in this country for veracity and integrity than do the Moravians of Salem, N. C. Mr. Jonas Limbeck was one of the oldest living members of that excellent religious sect. He is now 82 years old. He has just been cured of cancer. Let him tell his own remarkable story as follows:

W. H. KIMBALL, C. O., April 12, 1887.

Gentlemen—Two or three years ago cancer came on my face. It soon got to be quite large. It wore on me, and my general health was very poor. Last September I began a course of S. S. S., which I have continued to the present time with the happiest result. The cancer has entirely disappeared, there being no evidence or symptom of a cancerous character left. My general health is good now, and my appetite better than it has been for a long time. And to-day I am working at the field planting corn. Yours truly,

JONAS LIMBECK.

Treatises on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. The SWIFT SPRINGER CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

KELLY, KY.

KELLY, KY., Sept. 24—Frost, white frost, killing but not killing, bark.

Mr. F. W. Owen, Jr., and Miss Lynne Meacham boarded the southbound passenger train here on last Wednesday evening and went to Springfield, Tenn., where Earl Holman made them one. They were accompanied by Miss Moile Clark.

The groom is a rising young merchant of this place and the bride is the lovely daughter of Mr. John

Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1887.
CHAS. M. MEACHAM - Editor.

The hotel waiters of Cincinnati struck for higher wages and lost their jobs.

Blaine is now in Switzerland climbing the Alps. "Beyond the Alps lies Italy," as the school girls say in their graduating essays, where they raise Cholera and Dagoes.

President Cleveland starts out on his swing round the circle to-day. He will visit Nashville on Oct. 17th which is the nearest place to Hopkinsville that he makes a stop.

Chas. Peterman, a veteran from Madison, Ind., attending the encampment at St. Louis, fell from the Mississippi river bridge and was drowned Tuesday night.

Tennessee voted on an amendment to her constitution yesterday, prohibiting the sale of liquor in the state. Both sides claimed the victory on the eve of the election.

The G. A. R. organizations of the country are holding their annual reunion at St. Louis this week. The veterans turned out Wednesday morning and paraded with gum coats and umbrellas.

Miss Georgia Maize, who is said to be the prettiest girl in Louisville, is to be married Oct. 10 to Edmund Vernon, of Paris, France. There will be a tremendous affair of it, with ten couples of attendants.

The Western Recorder, the leading Baptist paper of the south, has been sold by Rev. A. C. Caperton to Rev. W. T. Harvey, of Harrodsburg, Ky. The paper will continue as heretofore.

Massachusetts Republicans held their Convention at Boston this week and nominated a ticket headed by Oliver Ames for Governor. The platform had a strong prohibition plank.

New York Democrats in Convention assembled endorsed Cleveland and nominated a state ticket headed by Frederick Cook for Secretary of State. The Irving Hall contesting delegates were denied seats in the Convention.

Howard Monroe was shot and killed in Bell county Sunday night while sitting in a parlor conversing with Miss Edith Turner, a daughter of Jack Turner who was recently assassinated at Pineville. Jealousy of some rival for the girl's affections is supposed to be the cause, as Monroe was not connected with the recent killings in any way. An attempt was made to arrest Jack Price on suspicion the next day and resisting the sheriff he was shot and killed.

The Commercial Conference.

The programme for the State Industrial and Commercial Conference, to be held in Louisville on October 4, 5 and 6, has been arranged. There will be two sessions a day, morning and afternoon, and the leading papers to be presented are as follows:

"The Present and Future Railroad Development of Kentucky," Basil W. Duke.

"Kentucky River and Its Relations to the Eastern Kentucky Coal Fields," by J. Stoddard Johnson.

"Resources of the Upper Licking River," by T. J. Hazlewood.

"The Geological Survey of Kentucky," by John R. Proctor.

"Report on the Foreign Colonies Established in Kentucky."

"The Forests of Kentucky, with Reference to Wood Manufactures at Home," by Stephen E. Jones.

"Kentucky Horticulture," by E. D. Powell.

"Agricultural Experiments," by M. A. Scovell, Director of the Agricultural Experiment Station of the State College.

"Peculiarities of Kentucky Soil," by C. M. Hanna, of Shelby county.

"Minerals of the Green-River Valley," Col. M. H. Crump.

Gov. Buckner will be in attendance, as will also be all the prominent men in the State.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly For October.

Considering how frequently natives of this country have distinguished themselves in military and naval affairs in other lands, it is a wonder that no one has yet undertaken to treat so romantic a theme. Colonel Chaille-Long, who has just gone as our envoy to Corea, himself one who has showed ability in other lands, has done wisely in making "The American Soldier Abroad," the subject of an article in the October number of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. He begins with General Eston, whose exploits in Tripoli are now almost forgotten and comes down to Walker in Nicaragua, Ward and Burgevine in China. "A Dash through the Land of Cases" is a bright sketch of Scotch travel; Van Laun paints skillfully that interesting character in French literature the crippled Paul Scarron; David Ler, the roamer, gives a bright bit of experience of "American Engineers in Angola"; Professor Popoff gives the history and description of Nijm-Norgord, the great Russian mart; Richard A. Proctor discourses of changed English consonants. Ladies will read with interest an article on "Cats." The brilliant novel, "The Man Outside" verges on a dramatic denouement; while the minor stories, poetry, and illustrations, make it a charming number.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Last of the Criminal Cases.

The \$35 fine assessed against C. P. Nolan, mentioned last issue, was for violating the Sabbath and not the prohibition law.

"DUMMY'S" CASE.

The jury to try Parker McCombs, col., for the murder of Bob Carey, was empaneled on the 23rd inst. The case occupied two or three days and when the jury took it Monday it was expected that a speedy verdict of guilty would be returned. But the jury sat out until Wednesday and then brought in a verdict of acquittal. It is probable that McCombs owes his acquittal to the fact that he is deaf and dumb.

The case as made out left no room for doubt as to his guilt. "Dummy" went into a tent on Sixth street, where Carey was sleeping on a bench, and armed with a pistol struck a match and began peering round in the darkness. Carey ran out of the tent and both parties ran up 7th street and Carey was shot and killed by McCombs while running for his life. The defense endeavored to establish the theory that Carey was after McCombs and struck at him with a stick and as he was turned round by the force of the blow McCombs shot. The fact was that Carey was shot four or five times in the back, while running from McCombs, which destroyed any reasonable grounds for a plea of self-defense. McCombs was put on the stand but nothing could be got out of his signs and motions, except that he claimed to have been assaulted by Carey ten days before on the street near the Baptist church. The defendant did not deny having done the killing and there was no question of his guilt. He should have been punished, but the jury probably let their sympathies get the better of their judgment. A short term would have at least taught the prisoner that it is wrong to go around running people up out of their beds and killing them.

TWO MORE CONVICTS.

Wm. Hunter, col., for grand larceny, was tried by a jury on a plea of guilty and given 2 years.

Ed Morris, col., for breaking into the depot, was tried by a jury also on a plea of guilty and given 2 years.

THE IKE PARISH CASE.

This case was called Tuesday and the following jury empaneled: Wm. Reshaw, Jno. E. McCord, J. D. Lockhart, Ed. Cole, col., Ben Hunt, col., Manuel Sykes, col., Jonas Courtney, W. T. Williamson, F. M. Whitlow, D. V. Tutt, Clark Sharp and W. F. Meacham.

Contrary to general expectation the commonwealth was unable to make out a strong case against Parish. The first witness was Jas. Fox, col., who saw the difficulty in which Geo. Taylor was killed by Parish. He stated that Taylor had hurried up some negro children and cursed them for not hanging tobacco fast enough. He also had some words with Parish and drew a tobacco stick on him. Afterwards the affair passed off and while the hands were laughing and talking, Parish's wife, the mother of the children, came from the house and asked the children what the late trouble was about. Taylor spoke up with an oath and said he was the man and if she didn't like it she needn't take it. The woman retorted by calling him a "fool" and a "poor white devil" and Taylor seized a tobacco stick and struck her over the shoulders and broke the stick. She fell forward and as Taylor drew back the half in his hand for another blow, Parrish leaped from the wagon, picked up his tobacco knife and stabbed Taylor in the left side. Taylor walked a few steps, turned, came back to the same place and lay down and began to pray and died in a few minutes thereafter. Three or four other witnesses stated about the same as Fox. Parrish also told substantially the same story and explained his leaving by saying he left because he was afraid of mob violence. His side of the case was well presented by Messrs. Stites, Sitts, Henry, Eliland, Jr., and Breathitt. Mr. Garnett spoke for the Commonwealth. The jury took the case at 2 o'clock Wednesday and in an hour returned a verdict of not guilty.

The report that the woman who brought on the killing was not Parish's wife was untrue. Their marriage certificate was produced, as well as witnesses who saw them married. The prisoner is a medium sized, thin visaged negro with stooping shoulders, slight burnsides and moustache and a defect in his left eye. His wife is a big, strapping stout looking woman, a good deal larger than her husband. Both of them are black, full blooded negroes. This is the first case on record in this county where a negro has been acquitted of the murder of a white man.

HAMBY RELEASED.

On motion of his counsel, Col. Clark, H. L. Hambly, given 1 year for arson, was given a new trial yesterday morning, and the case then dismissed by Mr. Garnett. This gets the young man out of what threatened to be a very bad scrape.

SENTENCED.

Following is the list of recruits—all colored—to go up to Frankfort this time:

Harman Stanley, manslaughter, 7 yrs.; Renzie Stanley, " 7 " Bryant Morrison, larceny, 5 " Wm. Hunter, " 2 " Ed. Morris, " 2 " The last three were sentenced yesterday. Hunter and Morrison protested their innocence while Morris had nothing to say. All three are under 21 years.

The Century For October.

The frontispiece of the October Century is a striking portrait of Harriet Beecher Stowe, engraved by T. Johnson from a photograph by Sarony. This portrait is apropos of a paper by James Lane Allen, entitled "Mrs. Stowe's 'Uncle Tom at Home in Kentucky,' which recounts the life of the Kentucky slave of the old time in a series of typical scenes, pointing out some considerations which it is thought should qualify Mrs. Stowe's point of view. The illustrations, by Mr. Kemble, drawn from life, reproduce characteristically the epoch which Mr. Allen describes. A sketch is also given of the mistress of that time and her round of duties.

The paper in the series on "English Cathedrals" is this month devoted to Ely, which is called by Mrs. van Rensselaer "the great queen of the tenua... always imposing, always superb, always tremendous... No where," she says, "is there a more magnificent piece of handwork."

The text traces the history and discusses the artistic importance of the cathedral. Mr. Pennell's drawings, which are not less interesting or effective than in the previous articles of the series, confirm the writer's statement that there is no direction from which the cathedral may not be well seen.

"The American Game of Foot-Ball" is the subject of a paper by Professor Alexander Johnston of Princeton College, in which the development of the Rugby game on this side of the Atlantic is described, and games are illustrated with spirited drawings by Irving R. Wiles, showing "A Touch Down," "A Foul Tackle, High," "A Foul Tackle, Low," "A Fair Tackle," "Breaking through the Rush Line," and other scenes in the game.

Mr. Stedman contributes a paper of criticism, entitled "Twelve Years of British Song," being chiefly extracts from the forthcoming supplement to the next edition of "Victorian Poets," most of which will be remembered appeared in the Century. The later work of Tennyson, Browning, Swinburne and the younger English poets here receives critical attention.

"The Hundredth Man," by Mr. Stockton, reaches its conclusion in the present number with a denouement which will be somewhat of a surprise to many readers. The third and last part of Mr. Harris's novella, "Azaria," is also given. The short story of the number is by John Heard, Jr., a new name in magazine literature, and is entitled "Through the Flames," suggests the heroic character of the story.

The Lincoln History consists of a concise recital of the Secession Movement as exhibited in Congress, in the Cabinet of Buchanan, and in the correspondence of certain of the Southern leaders. A chapter is devoted to the secession of South Carolina, and to affairs in Charleston Harbor, and another to the Commissioners from South Carolina, and the growth of the movement in the different States. The November part will deal with the President-Elect at Springfield. The papers in the War Series consists of "Marching Through Georgia and the Carolinas," by Capt. Daniel Oakley; "Sherman's March from Savannah to Bentonville," by General Henry W. Slocum; and "The Battle of Bentonville," by General Wade Hampton; these papers presenting a graphic view of Sherman's operations after Atlanta, which is reinforced by a number of interesting pictures, many of which are from war-time photographs or sketches. Among the illustrations are "Sherman and his Generals," "Sherman's Troops Destroying Railroads," "The Storming of the Salkahatchie River," "Crossing the North Edisto," "Ruins of Columbia," and sketches at the Saluda, Juniper Creek, Fayetteville, and Bentonville. Portraits of Generals Blair, Wade Hampton, Hoke, and others are also given. The battle series will close in the November number with the "Appomattox Campaign," other war articles of a general or untechnical nature, including General Sherman's "Grand Strategy of the War," being left over for future occasional publication.

The poetry of the number includes contributions by Richard E. Burton, Ellen M. H. Gates, Julia C. R. Dorr, Samuel W. Duifield, Sarah M. B. Platt, Helen Gray Cone, Louise Imogen Guiney, Robert Burns Wilson, together with "Bric-a-Brac" verse of the lighter type by Harrison S. Morris, Esther B. Tiffany, James B. Kenyon, and Winifred Howells.

In "Topics of the Time" are editorial articles entitled "Soldier and Citizen," "Personal Records of the War," "The Last Hope of the Mormons," "The Jury System," and "Shall Immigration be Restricted?"

There are "Open Letters" on "Christian Union and Baptism," by the Rev. Herbert H. Hawes; "Christian Union and Pending Public Questions," by Rev. William Chapman Langdon; and a note on "Secret Societies in College," by the Rev. Charles S. Robinson.

It is Lost Forever"

—the youthful bloom, the freshness of health, the buoyancy of spirits, which goes to give pleasure and contentment, all these fade away by health? No; not lost forever. There is hope for all, for those whose lives have been a burden, and for those who are now groveling in the very sloughs of despondency. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will cure all chronic disease peculiar to females. It will build up the system, and restore health, strength and beauty. Try and be convinced. Send me your cost for my illustrated treatise on Diseases Peculiar to Women. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

"Samantha at Saratoga."

(By Josiah Allen's Wife.) One of the most prominent personages of the literary world just now is Miss Marietta Holley, popularly known as Samantha Allen, or Josiah Allen's wife. She became a favorite very early in her literary career, and each new issue from her pen has added to her fame, until, for her latest work, "Samantha at Saratoga," Messrs. Hubbard Brothers paid her a princely sum, and the book is decidedly a hit. It will doubtless outsell all her previous issues, as it unquestionably outsell them all in the fascinating vein of humor in which Miss Holley is so happy and rich.

Preparing for this work, Miss Holley went to Saratoga and spent an entire season, with eyes and ears open, and with brain and pencil vigorously at work. She went in her famous assumed role of Josiah Allen's wife, her imaginary Josiah at her side, with his characteristic blunders, *fauz pas*, and quick, boylike enthusiasm. As Samantha Allen, Miss Holley is observant, unsophisticated, outspoken, and sound to the core on every question of propriety. Such a couple in the whirl of Saratoga would certainly develop many remarkable situations and utter many funny comments. It is here the humor of the book arises. Plain, back country, village life, and gay, artificial Saratoga life are so wide apart, that each side becomes ludicrous to the other. These ludicrous laugh-provoking contrasts are the dominant features of Miss Holley's book.

To these mirth-making presentations of the author the artist's pencil has added a rich entertainment. Over a hundred drawings have been made especially to illustrate the text by Frederick Opper, the leading artist of Puck. Bert Wilder, too, has done a share in embellishing this attractive book. These artists make their pictures talk, and between the text and the talk of the pictures the reader looks and laughs and laughs and looks again. Altogether, the book is a rare product, and its purchasers will not be disappointed. Published by Hubbard Brothers, Philadelphia.

A Novel Bit.

While I am not a betting man, said F. J. Cheney, of the firm of T. J. Cheney & Co., I consider it my religious duty to make that follow a bet, you see he was about dead, and I guess he would be dead before spring if I had not got him to the bet. You know some men had rather loose their life than lose a hundred, well he was one of that kind. He had been a gambler, but I saved my hundred and it only cost him ten dollars. How's that? He sent for me one day and said the doctors had all given him up to die, with the catarrh. I told him that I would bet him \$100 if that Hell! Catarrh Cure would cure him or I would give him \$100 if it failed. He took the latter proposition. This was three months ago; you see how he looks now, don't you; as well as any one, and a dandy.

—American, Toledo, O.

How to Study the Bible.

Many persons study the Bible for years without acquiring much knowledge of it. Not because it is more difficult to understand than other books, but because they go about it awkwardly, differently to what they do learning any other book. Now, no other science is so much like God, as mathematics. Without beginning, without end; her fundamental rules and principles unalterable and eternal. What if a pupil in arithmetic should begin in the middle of the book, or near the back part? Would he not labor under great disadvantage all the time? But by beginning at the first of the book, and proceeding step by step, and learning the different rules as he comes to them, the task becomes much easier. For the laws which he learns in the first part of the book will be of much service to the end. In solving the difficult problems near the back of the book his knowledge of addition, subtraction, multiplication and division will be positively necessary. He could not get along without it. The same is true of algebra, geometry, etc. In order to demonstrate the theorems and solve the abstract problems, the student must understand thoroughly, what has gone before. And so with the Bible: no man can properly understand the New Testament, without first acquiring a thorough knowledge of the Old. But by beginning with the first chapter of Genesis and observing the dealings of God with the persons named, and carefully studying His perfect and unalterable law, and learning the prophecies, etc., a man is prepared to begin the study of the New Testament. Can any man be expected to understand our Saviour's explanations of the law, unless he has read and carefully studied it? No author of arithmetic or geometry is more systematic and orderly than God.

Wm. D. Summers.

Following is the list of recruits—all colored—to go up to Frankfort this time:

Bryant Stanley, " 7 " Bryant Morrison, Larceny, 5 " Wm. Hunter, " 2 " Ed. Morris, " 2 "

The last three were sentenced yesterday. Hunter and Morrison protested their innocence while Morris had nothing to say. All three are under 21 years.

Ho! For The Races!

—THE BIGGEST RACE OF THE SEASON IS THE RACE FOR—

BARGAINS AND NEW AND ELEGANT GOODS,

Which we have received and which are arriving daily. We are showing in our

IMMENSE DOUBLE STORE ROOMS.

—THE MOST ELEGANT AND ELABORATE AND THE LARGEST STOCK OF—

Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps,

Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, Trunks and Notions.

—THE FINEST AND LARGEST STOCK OF—

CLOAKS, JACKETS AND SHORT WRAPS

In Seal Plush, Silk Worsted and Cassimere, Misses' and Children's Cloaks, Etc., ever shown in Hopkinsville before. We have an Elegant Seal Plush Short Wrap worth \$18.50 which we are selling at \$12.50 and others in same proportion. Before you buy your Cloaks

give us a call and we will save money for you.

REMEMBER THE "OLD RELIABLE,"

Mammoth Double Stores No. 13 and 15, Cor. 8th and Main Sts.,

M. FRANKEL & SONS,
PROPRIETORS.

DO YOU WANT THE EARTH?

We can't give you that, but this week we will give you the best Bargains on earth in—

MEN'S AND BOYS' TAILOR FITTING CLOTHING

And with a Line of Bargains extending from the front to the rear door. Honest Quality and Lowest Prices is

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1887.

HALF RATE LOCALS.

The following classes of local matter will be inserted at half rates: notices, per line, Resolutions of respect, cards, etc., notices, announcements, church fairs, candy pullings and all such like articles, up to \$100, which are charged; calls for meetings of committees, deacons, lodges, etc. Obligations, all over 10 lines, will be charged at full rates, and will strictly adhere to. Our space is our stock in trade, and we cannot insert advertisements free or pay up the paper with matters of general interest.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

L. & N. Railroad.

DEPART SOUTH - 4:45 A. M.; 5:25 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM SOUTH - 7:04 A. M.; 8:15 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM NORTH - 4:45 A. M.; 5:25 P. M.
John W. Logsdon, Agent, Hopkinsville, Ky.

POST OFFICE - West Main Street, bet. 4th and 5th.

Open for letters, 8 a.m. - 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.
" " money orders - 8 a.m. to 4 p.m.
" " delivery, Sundays - 3:45 to 4:15 P. M.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE,

South St. near Main.

Open 8 a.m. to 4 p.m.

TELEGRAPH OFFICES.

WESTERN UNION - Up stairs corner Main and 6th streets. Mrs. Randle and Miss Park, operators.

BALTIMORE & OHIO - Up stairs corner Main and 6th streets. A. H. Snyder, operator.

For Louisville, Chesapeake & Ohio

Route.

No. 8.
Lv. Hopkinsville, L. N., 10:20 P. M.; 10:24 A. M.
Arr. Nortonville, C. O., 11:20 A. M.
Lv. Nortonville, C. O., 7:20 P. M.; 7:24 A. M.
Arr. Paducah, 8:20 A. M.; 8:24 P. M.
Arr. Fulton, Ill., Con. R.R. 4:45 A. M.; 4:50 P. M.
Arr. New Orleans, 5:45 A. M.; 5:50 P. M.
Arr. Memphis, 5:45 P. M.; 9:50 A. M.
Arr. New York, 6:45 A. M.; 6:50 P. M.
Arr. Baton Rouge, 5:55 A. M.; 2:30 P. M.
Arr. New Orleans, 6:15 A. M.; 6:30 P. M.
Connections at Louisville for all points East, and to the Virginia and the Southeast.

No. 1.
Lv. Hopkinsville, L. N., 10:20 P. M.; 10:24 A. M.
Arr. Nortonville, C. O., 11:20 A. M.
Lv. Nortonville, C. O., 7:20 P. M.; 7:24 A. M.
Arr. Paducah, 8:20 A. M.; 8:24 P. M.
Arr. Fulton, Ill., Con. R.R. 4:45 A. M.; 4:50 P. M.
Arr. New Orleans, 5:45 A. M.; 5:50 P. M.
Arr. Memphis, 5:45 P. M.; 9:50 A. M.
Arr. New York, 6:45 A. M.; 6:50 P. M.
Arr. Baton Rouge, 5:55 A. M.; 2:30 P. M.
Arr. New Orleans, 6:15 A. M.; 6:30 P. M.
Connections at Louisville for all points East, and to the Virginia and the Southeast.

The names of visitors and absentees and other such society names are respectfully requested to be given in this column. We will be glad if our local patrons will co-operate with us in keeping this department a complete social register.

SOCIALITIES.

Miss Mollie Dulin is visiting Miss Ritchie Boales.

Mr. Alex Warfield and wife are in the city.

Mr. Camille E. Trice, of Ft. Worth, Tex., is visiting his parents.

Jo Word of Paducah, is visiting relatives near the city.

Jno. P. Campbell, has returned from an extended trip to Virginia.

Mr. P. C. Richardson has accepted a position with Bassett & Co.

Mrs. Kittie B. Campbell, of Mariposa, Cal., is visiting her father, Mr. Jno. Bell.

A. Hille and family returned from a month's visit to relatives in Texas, Tuesday.

Mrs. A. F. Williams, of Russellville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. W. Rodman.

Miss Rosalie Dagg will leave today for Birmingham, Ala., to teach in a private school.

Mr. Thos. Beasley and wife, of Todd county, attended the Wallace-Campbell wedding on the 27th.

Mrs. S. C. Bledsoe returned from Bloomington, Ill., Tuesday, after a pleasant visit to relatives.

Among the visiting young ladies in the city are, Misses Sallie Tuck, Willie May Rivers, Hallie Rivers, Mattie Wilson, Sallie Cheatham and Lucy Edwards, of Lafayette; Mollie Dulin, of Crofton, and Minnie Wilkinson, of Cadiz.

The Fair Hop.

The Annual Fair Hop will be held at the Rink to-night and promises to be a very enjoyable occasion. The music will be first-class and every effort will be made by the managers to insure its complete success. Following are the committees:

RECEPTION - J. B. Hopper, S. S. Buckner, J. E. Cooper, John Feland, Jr., and E. L. Boyd.

ARRANGEMENTS - Geo. N. Campbell, Duncan Galbreath and W. T. Cooper.

FLOOR MENAGERS - W. A. Wilgus, E. G. Lewis, Jno. Burnett and H. J. Stites.

The Boldest Theft of the Season.

Two colored boys drove a spring wagon to Mr. S. C. Bledsoe's house Wednesday, and alighting proceeded to catch a number of Mr. Bledsoe's chickens, which they took off with them and disposed of before it was known that the chickens were stolen property. They were arrested yesterday afternoon and will be tried this morning. One of the boys is an old offender having been before the courts before on a similar charge, but was discharged owing to his extreme youth.

Popular Route West.

The Wabash Western Railway

is the shortest and quickest route between St. Louis and Kansas City, St. Joseph or Omaha, or points beyond. Its equipment is unsurpassed for comfort and elegance. Its road-bed of heavy steel rails and stone ballast. Its conductors are polite and attentive. Comfort, safety and polite attention shown its passengers, makes the Wabash Western the popular line to the West.

The Missionary Ships.

The Aurelia Missionary Society will have the "Missionary Ship" at the Baptist church on Friday eve, Oct. 7th. Come and see how we send the Gospel to the heathen.

Children 10 cts. Adults 25 cents.

HERE AND THERE.

Boarders wanted, by Mrs. Wm. Cowan South Main St.

Corn in the field brought \$2.75 at McReynolds' sale Monday.

Irish Potatoes are very scarce at \$1.50 per bushel. Sweet potatoes are still retailing at \$1.00.

Susan M. Martin was yesterday adjudged a pauper idiot. Her father lives in Wilson's precinct.

Dr. Jno. D. Clardy and Mr. Geo. V. Green will read papers at the Farmers' Institute at Eminence Oct. 12.

Yom Kippur, or the Day of Atonement, was observed by Hebrew citizens last Wednesday. All of their business houses were closed during the day.

When you come to the races, don't forget to subscribe for the KENTUCKIAN before you put your money upon the winning horse, as you might not have the inclination afterward.

The book for subscription for Stock in the 12th Series of the Hopkinsville Building & Loan Association will be opened October 1st, at the office of Long, Garnett & Co.

The Jennie Holman Company has been playing all the week, giving a new piece each night. A change of programme will be given to-night and to-morrow night.

Mr. Eugene O'Sullivan, an attorney, and at the Asylum, was married at Clarksville last week to Miss Mary McAllister, of that city. The ceremony took place in the Catholic church at Clarksville.

C. F. Miles, who lives near Pon, has a pear grown on a 5-year-old tree that measures twelve and a half inches in circumference and weighs one pound and three fourths. Who was the party who claimed a larger one?

Mr. John L. Brame has sold his farm of 460 acres, east of town, to Mr. Henry M. West, taking the latter's 65 acre place two miles south of town in part payment. The trade will go into effect on the first of January.

Mr. I. F. Ellis was taken suddenly sick in the Circuit Court room Wednesday afternoon with neuralgia of the stomach. He was removed to Hopper & Son's drug store and Dr. Sergeant called in. He was soon relieved and is out again.

Wm. Evans, col., has had his city hack overhauled and repainted, and it looks as bright as a new dollar, and lays the rest of the turnouts in the shade. He has the privilege of running his hack right up to the grand stand at the race track, and if you want to be properly treated, go out with Wm.

THE SECOND DAY.

The attendance yesterday was rather small, though the weather was lovely until about 2 o'clock, when it clouded up again. The program was but partly carried out as we went to press. We will give a list of the awards in the next issue.

THE FAIR AND RACES.

Opening of the New Driving Park.

The Fair began Wednesday morning with a drizzling rain falling and everything muddy and disagreeable. The sun came out though after dinner and the weather turned out to be delightfully bright, cool and pleasant.

The awards made in the stock ring the first day were as follows:

Best drove hogs, W. J. Withers;

best herd Jersey cattle, G. V. Green; best herd Suckling cattle, T. C. Hartman; best mule, J. C. Willis; best pair mules, Wm. Rice.

The races were called after dinner and though the track was heavy the program was carried out.

About 350 or 400 persons were present in the afternoon, which was a smaller attendance than was expected in view of the fact that business was suspended in the day.

In the first race - half-mile dash first money, \$50, second \$25, there were five starters in the mile race, first money \$25, second \$10. Won by "Birdie Hill" the first and "Dave" and "Silver Cloud."

The last race was the 3 minute trot, first money \$100, second \$50, third \$30 and fourth \$20. There were five entries in this race. The first heat was won by "Winfield Roach," the second by "Golddust," the third by "Golddust," the fourth by "Winfield" in a very close and exciting race. "Golddust" got second money, "Cleve-land" third and "Racket" fourth.

NOTES.

"Golddust" is owned by Jas. P. Gill, of Clarksville, and she was strongly backed by a good many of the boys, who were much disappointed at the result.

It takes 50 cents extra to get into the pool room, which is under the north end of the grand stand and enclosed so that the pool selling is not seen by those who do not wish to get in.

The pool sales amounted to \$400 on Wednesday. One man who held \$1.00 on Windfall raked in the pool of \$12.

The usual number of tents and "cane ringing" and "baby racket" establishments are to be found.

Wm. H. Adams took special premium of \$10 offered by Polk Canfield for best mule colt and Henry Hartman for best horse colt by his Jack, Black Mammoth, and horse John Boyce.

To-day and to-morrow will be the big days, if it does not rain.

THE THIRD DAY.

The attendance yesterday was rather small, though the weather was lovely until about 2 o'clock, when it clouded up again. The program was but partly carried out as we went to press. We will give a list of the awards in the next issue.

the mercantile business in Lafayette and no young man stands higher than he in the business or social circles of the community. The fair young bride-to-be, is a young lady of striking beauty, winsome manners and many lovable traits of character. When their plighted vows have been spoken and with hearts and destinies united they begin life's voyage, may be under most auspicious circumstances. May the future bring to them naught but joy and gladness and a full realization of their fond hopes of happiness. In advance we tender them our best wishes and warmest congratulations.

The newly wedded couple will depart immediately after the ceremony for Clarksville, where they will take the cars for an eastern trip.

The races were called after dinner and though the track was heavy the program was carried out.

About 350 or 400 persons were

present in the afternoon, which was a smaller attendance than was expected in view of the fact that business was suspended in the day.

In the first race - half-mile dash first money, \$50, second \$25, there were five starters in the mile race, first money \$25, second \$10. Won by "Birdie Hill" the first and "Dave" and "Silver Cloud."

The last race was the 3 minute trot, first money \$100, second \$50, third \$30 and fourth \$20. There were five entries in this race. The first heat was won by "Winfield Roach," the second by "Golddust," the third by "Golddust," the fourth by "Winfield" in a very close and exciting race. "Golddust" got second money, "Cleve-land" third and "Racket" fourth.

The pool sales amounted to \$400 on Wednesday. One man who held \$1.00 on Windfall raked in the pool of \$12.

The usual number of tents and "cane ringing" and "baby racket" establishments are to be found.

Wm. H. Adams took special premium of \$10 offered by Polk Canfield for best mule colt and Henry Hartman for best horse colt by his Jack, Black Mammoth, and horse John Boyce.

To-day and to-morrow will be the big days, if it does not rain.

THE FOURTH DAY.

The attendance yesterday was rather small, though the weather was lovely until about 2 o'clock, when it clouded up again. The program was but partly carried out as we went to press. We will give a list of the awards in the next issue.

Mr. Jno. D. Clardy and Mr. Geo. V. Green will read papers at the Farmers' Institute at Eminence Oct. 12.

Yom Kippur, or the Day of Atonement, was observed by Hebrew citizens last Wednesday. All of their business houses were closed during the day.

The races were called after dinner and though the track was heavy the program was carried out.

About 350 or 400 persons were

present in the afternoon, which was a smaller attendance than was expected in view of the fact that business was suspended in the day.

In the first race - half-mile dash first money, \$50, second \$25, there were five starters in the mile race, first money \$25, second \$10. Won by "Birdie Hill" the first and "Dave" and "Silver Cloud."

The last race was the 3 minute trot, first money \$100, second \$50, third \$30 and fourth \$20. There were five entries in this race. The first heat was won by "Winfield Roach," the second by "Golddust," the third by "Golddust," the fourth by "Winfield" in a very close and exciting race. "Golddust" got second money, "Cleve-land" third and "Racket" fourth.

The pool sales amounted to \$400 on Wednesday. One man who held \$1.00 on Windfall raked in the pool of \$12.

The usual number of tents and "cane ringing" and "baby racket" establishments are to be found.

Wm. H. Adams took special premium of \$10 offered by Polk Canfield for best mule colt and Henry Hartman for best horse colt by his Jack, Black Mammoth, and horse John Boyce.

To-day and to-morrow will be the big days, if it does not rain.

THE FIFTH DAY.

The attendance yesterday was rather small, though the weather was lovely until about 2 o'clock, when it clouded up again. The program was but partly carried out as we went to press. We will give a list of the awards in the next issue.

Mr. Jno. D. Clardy and Mr. Geo. V. Green will read papers at the Farmers' Institute at Eminence Oct. 12.

Yom Kippur, or the Day of Atonement, was observed by Hebrew citizens last Wednesday. All of their business houses were closed during the day.

The races were called after dinner and though the track was heavy the program was carried out.

About 350 or 400 persons were

present in the afternoon, which was

S. MI WEEKLY SOUTH LENTZIAN,
18 AND 20 NINTH STREET,
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Cheap Club Rates.

Subscriptions to the South LENTZIAN, KENTUCKY will be given on the basis of the following cheap club rates with other papers and periodicals.
B. K. and Daily Courier-Journal..... \$12.00
" " Weekly..... 9.00
" " Commercial..... 9.00
" " Farmers Home Journal..... 9.20
" " Daily N.Y. World..... 7.50
" " Semi-Weekly..... 5.50
" " New York Star..... 5.50
" " Littleton Living Age..... 5.50
" " Toledo Blade..... 5.50
" " American Traveler..... 5.50
" " Detroit Free Press..... 5.50
" " Peck's Sun..... 5.50
" " Peck's Magazine..... 5.50
" " Greeley's Law Book..... 5.50
" " Demarest's Monthly..... 5.50
" " Youth's Monthly..... 5.50
" " Cottage Hearth..... 5.50
" " Youth's Companion, Boston..... 5.50
" " Harper's Magazine..... 5.50
" " Harper's Weekly..... 5.50
" " Harper's Boys..... 5.50
" " Young People..... 5.50

ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch one time, \$1.00; one week, \$1.50; monthly, \$10.00; six months, \$15.00; one year, \$18.00. One column one time, \$12.00; one week, \$18.00. Six months, \$30.00; twelve months, \$50.00. Postage and other charges apply for card or rates. Special rates to agents and subscribers. Information among reading matter 20 cents per line. Obituary notices over 10 lines, resolutions of respect, announcements of funerals, concerts etc., 25 cents per line. Letters to the editor 5 cents per line for each insertion.

ROGER LARQUE.

Adapted and Translated from the French of Jules Marry.

BY OLIVE HARPER.

Almost out of patience with her, he at last said, breathlessly: "Keep your secret. We will speak no more of marriage, but I may say that you have bitterly disappointed me," and he left her with his eyes full of tears and stretched hands which he affected not to see.

The lives of all in the two families continued the same for a few days without new incident. Father and daughter avoided each other as much as it was possible, and when they were together there was no allusion made to the demand of Mme de Noiville, though their thoughts ran often upon the subject.

Mme de Noiville had finally told Raymond of the step she had taken, and at first was inclined to reproach her for her unorthodox conduct, but she was without knowledge. The answers of Suzanne to her father's questions aroused in him the demon of jealousy, and at last he could bear no more. "I must know, I must know," he cried and rushed off through the woods and into the park, in search of the man who had been his companion. Nowhere in the park could he find Suzanne, and he himself he approached the house, feeling that alone and single handed he could storm a fortress for the sake of seeing her. Drawn by invisible attraction, he went to the large green house where Mme de Noiville resided.

He reached her side and held out his hands in silence. She saw that his face was drawn and haggard with suffering, and her whole heart cried out for him, and she gave him her kiss.

"Suzanne, I have had terrible thoughts. I could hear them no longer. What is this obstacle between us? I have a right to know. Your silence leaves me in the black shadow of doubt; and forgive me, Suzanne, I think such dreadful things—such things as you cannot imagine. They are worse than death, than hell. I must tell you what it is. I am a spy, I pray you, Suzanne, on my knees, tell me what it is that stands between us, and I will bear it bravely if it must be borne; but oh, tell me. Save my mind from such agonizing torture, for your silence imposes upon me an unbearable burden."

"Raymond," said Suzanne at last, wiping away with her own handkerchief the beads of sweat that stood out on his forehead as he knelt before her—"Raymond, you suffer much, and I pity you with all my heart. I will tell you all that is right to ask me to lay bare my secret, though it is not in reality mine, but another's."

"Then hush, Suzanne. Forgive me. I no longer wish to know."

"It is too late," said she. "In spite of your crude doubts which disonor me, I pardon you; but you must hear my father's secret. But first you must swear secrecy the most absolute."

"I promise you, Suzanne, on my honor."

Suzanne closed her eyes as she leaned against the wall.

"Believe me," said she, "I cannot be your wife, because the name I bear is not mine, nor that of my father, for I am the daughter of a man in hiding from justice; because he committed a great crime, not one of those crimes which disgraces and extenuates, but an other, a frightful crime, which dishonor a whole family forever. My father killed a man for money!"

Raymond could not speak. She continued:

"You know of this crime, Raymond, though you were young, and your father, the friend of my father, died in his defense."

"Roger Larque?" whispered Raymond.

"Alas, yes."

"You are his daughter. You then, are that little girl who bears herself so nobly, so bravely."

"Alas, yes. My father escaped and lived all three years in America. He thinks I do not remember, and he wished to return to France at the risk of being taken."

"What is his object?"

"I have no idea what he thinks he has to do."

"As far as I could ever forget."

"But my father said that Roger Larque was innocent! He knew him well, and friends like him do not mistake. I believe my father was right, and that your father was unjustly condemned. There was a mystery that was never cleared up. Suzanne, do you know that?"

"Alas, Raymond, you are good to wish to defend my father, but for me there exists no mystery. The judges were right in their questioning. I knew all. My mother and myself saw all. My father was the assassin."

CHAPTER XIV.

These two poor children stood side by side in the garden, each with sorrow, almost devoid of thought, as though their hearts were scorched by lightning. For poor Suzanne was obliged to tell this fearful tale, which she had buried so deep in her young heart that her father had not discovered it in ten long years, was almost like living it over again in reality. She had sworn to keep the secret of heaven, and Suzanne had reason to live with a long life. And she loved Raymond with a deep and abiding passion, but a hopeless one.

Raymond had thought nothing could augment his love for Suzanne before, but now this revelation showed her his noble character, and his heroic example inspired with a respect so profound that it honored his veneration, and a deep compassion filled his soul for the suffering this young girl had so wretchedly borne.

"Now," said she, "you know all. Let us say nothing more."

"Ah! Not a thousand times no. My life belongs to you now, more than ever. I will live to suffer with and for you."

"Oh, Raymond, we must say goodby; I prefer to feel myself alone to suffer and to remember. Leave me to my solitude and sorrow."

But he answered: "I prefer to love you and shall always do so."

Then they said goodby, sadly and sorrowfully, without more than a hand clasp and a lingering look.

He moved out into the forest, where he wandered about, not knowing or caring where, and not returning to his home until late at night.

Suzanne sat weeping for a while, and then gathered up her strength to try and reach her own room. As she passed a large plant which stood between her and the door leading to the house she found her father lying unconscious on the floor, not ten feet from

where she had stood with Raymond, and he had heard all!

She threw herself on her knees beside him and kissed his cold cheek. She called him back to life. Calling him his old friend, she clasped him in her arms. He opened his eyes and said: "So, then, unhappy child, I am innocent. Suzanne came and they did everything they could to restore him, but it was one long hour before he revived.

Raymond returned to Meriden farm. His mother did not need to question him; she had noticed the traces of sorrow and trouble on his face. Finally he signed to the servants to leave him, and when they were gone he said with effort: "So, then, unhappy child, I am innocent. Suzanne came and they did everything they could to restore him, but it was one long hour before he revived.

"Something pleasant has happened, my son," he said.

"Suzanne kept beside him, and hid her face on his breast, weeping bitterly.

"Do not cry. It is not your fault, my poor lamb. We cannot command our memory. But you have given me great pain. I never suffered so acutely since the day I saw your mother and you enter me, by your silence, into my judgment. What shall I do to prove to you, for child, I am innocent. Suzanne. Do you hear me?"

"Oh, father, the past is gone; let us forget it and be happy together, you and I."

"Saw me, oh, child, I am that kind that poor old man?"

"Young men on the balcony. We saw you come up the stairs, halting under the shade of the trees. We called you, but you did not answer. Then you went into the house. There was a man there counting money, then a horrible struggle, then a pistol shot, and darkness."

The young girl placed her hands before her eyes.

"And you both knew me?"

"I assure you we did. That is why my mother made me promise silence, for what we must have said would have been so dreadful!"

"But you were so young, you might have been mistaken."

"I was young at night, father, but I have been old ever since. If I have appeared gay to you it is because I am a man, and I am ashamed to tell you that an innocent man was tried and condemned on such evidence. Do you remember all the incidents relating to that trial?"

"A father, I am sorry!"

"That is what condemned him. All the world knows it. I am sorry, I am sorry!"

"I am sorry, I am